

GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

VOL. VII. NO. 146.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1901.

Price Five Cents

FOR A FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY

ONE GENTLEMAN HAS ALREADY GIVEN FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Prof. G. A. Grimsley, Chairman of the State Library Committee, wishes to raise \$5,000 in Greensboro for an absolutely Free Institution.

Prof. G. A. Grimsley, who is Chairman of the Library Committee of the State Literary and Historical Association, will undertake to raise \$5,000 to establish a public library for Greensboro. The establishment of libraries throughout the State is one of the objects of the Association. Prof. Grimsley desires to begin at home.

The city aldermen have promised the use of rooms in the new City Hall, and one gentleman in Greensboro has already subscribed \$500. Prof. Grimsley expects to receive a number of other large donations, but he expects all of the people here to help according to their ability.

The library will be absolutely free to the use of the people of the city. It is needless to comment on the great value a library would be to this city. As Professor Grimsley rightly said in his report to the Association in Raleigh Monday, the public library is the supplement to the public school. Schools alone cannot educate the people; they must read and educate themselves. The free libraries are great factors in education and in larger cities are considered great institutions for help and enjoyment.

Other North Carolina cities are ahead of Greensboro on this matter and we must catch up. We should be in the lead. While the schools here have their libraries, they are for the exclusive use of the schools, and there are none for the people of the city.

Prof. Grimsley should have no trouble in raising the amount he wishes.

Judge Bynum Entertains.

Judge W. P. Bynum entertained a party of gentlemen at dinner last night, at his residence on Arlington street, complimentary to Judge Timberlake, now holding court here, and Judge W. E. Uhl, of Monticello, Indiana. The other guests were Judge Adams, Mayor Taylor, Messrs. King and Meekins of the Greensboro bar, and Mr. C. R. Brown. An excellent seven course dinner was interspersed with interesting judicial experiences happily told. The remainder of the evening was spent with the Judge and his charming lady in their well filled library, examining the many unique and rare books in the collection. A most enjoyable four hours passed in what seemed a much shorter time.

Coincidences.

In Greensboro there is a most excellent lady who was born the same year in which Queen Victoria was. She was married the same year as the Queen, her children number exactly those of the dead Queen, even to the number of each sex. The lady is now in feeble health. As the coincidences are being talked of they are greatly exaggerated, some saying that the good ladies were even born and married on the same day.

Winston Wants Four.

The Winston Journal says that one of the best things that could be done for its city in the way of small industries is the creation of four small shoe factories. It gives this as the opinion of a gentleman who knows what he is talking of. We expect Greensboro to have that many before another year is gone.

To Sit on Court of Appeals.

It is probable that Judge Jas. E. Boyd will go to Richmond to sit with Judges Goff and Simonton on the Circuit Court of Appeals. He has been asked to go, and it is likely that he will.

Approving Accounts.

Judge Boyd and District Attorney Holton are today going over the accounts of the district for the quarter. It is their duty to canvass and endorse them.

Marshal J. M. Milliken has begun the erection of a handsome residence on Summit Avenue, near Chestnut street.

THE LEGISLATURE TODAY.

Resolutions Regarding Queen Victoria's Death—Joint Session Declares the Senatorial Vote—Petitions for Compulsory School Law.

Special Dispatch to The Telegram.

Raleigh, Jan. 23.—The Governor reappoints B. S. Royster Adjutant General.

The anti-cigarette bill was referred to the Senate Judiciary Committee.

The House and Senate adopted by a rising vote a resolution of sympathy with the family at the death of the Queen. The resolution also congratulates the King of England and expresses the hope that the present relations between this country and England will continue. The Senate ordered the flag placed at half mast.

A bill was introduced in the Senate to allow alimony where there is a divorce from the bonds of matrimony.

Marshall introduced a bill to amend the constitution by ignoring the Negroes and Indians in altering the Senatorial district after 1903, and have each district with an equal number of inhabitants, excluding Negroes, aliens and Indians not taxed.

The bill imposing a graduated tax on corporation charters passed.

In the House.

A petition from the Junior Order of United American Mechanics was presented asking for a compulsory school law.

The bill amending the High Point Graded School act passed final reading.

Joint Session.

At a joint session of the House and Senate the vote for Senator was announced. It was, Simmons 124, Pearson 26. The President of the Senate declared Simmons duly elected. Senators Glenn, Winston and Jones were appointed to notify him. Senator Simmons came to the hall and made a brief speech. He was loudly applauded and congratulated.

MR. LOGAN MARRIED.

The Event, Which Happened a Week Ago, Just Made Known.

This afternoon Mr. J. A. Logan, Office Deputy Marshal in Marshal Millikan's office, received a telegram from Asheville saying:

"All is known, and is satisfactory. Come at once."

It came from a friend, and Mr. Logan was not long in explaining to the boys in the office why this telegram affected him. Until he explained, not a soul knew that he had been married.

The romantic event occurred on the 15th. The bride was Miss Kate Patterson, of Asheville, a niece of Mr. A. C. Patterson of the revenue service at this place. It occurred in the study of Rev. Mr. Vines, who performed the ceremony, and was kept a profound secret. The bride is one of the best known young ladies of Asheville.

Mr. Logan will start for Asheville tonight to claim his wife. The boys of the marshal's office have been about to lynch him this afternoon for fooling them. When he came from Asheville last Friday he took them all into his confidence and told them that he was to be married March first.

Roller Mills at Liberty.

Mr. A. J. Paterson, of Liberty, was in the city this morning on business for the Liberty Milling Company. This company is just preparing to put in machinery for roller mills. The capacity will be fifty barrels per day. They expect to have the mill in operation in about a month.

Court.

The special term of court will last four weeks. Some of the cases are consuming much time. Judge Timberlake has another court on the 11th, and therefore has to close here on the 9th, otherwise, it might last longer.

THE STORY OF DEATH

VICTORIA IN HER LAST HOURS

THE FIRST ILLNESS IN ALL OF HER EIGHTY-ONE YEARS.

Only Last Week She Called Lord Roberts and Asked Him Searching Questions on the South African War—The Emperor of Germany Consoles and Congratulates the King of England.

Cowes, Jan. 22.—Queen Victoria is dead and Edward VII reigns. The greatest event in the memory of this generation, the most stupendous change in existing conditions that could possibly be imagined, has taken place quietly, almost gently, upon the anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria's father, the Duke of Kent. The end of this career, never equalled by any woman in the world's history, came in a simply furnished room in Osborne House. This most respected of all women, living or dead, lay in a great four-posted bed and made a shrunken atom whose aged face and figure were a cruel mockery of the fair girl who in 1837 began to rule over England.

Around her were gathered almost every descendant of her line. Well within view of her dying eyes, there hung a portrait of the Prince Consort. It was he who designed the room and every part of the castle. In scarcely audible words, the white-haired bishop of Winchester prayed beside her as he had often prayed with his sovereign, for he was her chaplain at Windsor. With bowed heads the imperious ruler of the German empire and the man who now is King of England, the woman who has succeeded to the title of Queen, the Princes and Princesses, and those of less than royal distinction, listened to the bishop's ceaseless prayer. Six o'clock passed. The bishop continued his intercession. One of the younger children asked a question in shrill, childlike treble and was immediately silenced. The women of this royal family sobbed faintly and the men shuffled uneasily.

While the Bishop Was Praying.
At exactly half past six o'clock, Sir James Reid held up his hand, and the people in the room knew that England had lost her Queen. The bishop pronounced the benediction. The Queen passed away quite peacefully. She suffered no pain. Those who were now mourners went to their rooms. A few moments later the inevitable element of materialism stepped into this pathetic chapter of international history, for the court ladies went busily to work ordering their mourning from London. The wheels of the world were jarred when the announcement came, but in this palace at Osborne everything pursued the usual course. Down in the kitchen they were cooking a huge dinner for an assemblage, the like of which has been seldom known in England, and the dinner preparations proceeded just as if nothing had happened.

The Body Embalmed.
The body of Queen Victoria was embalmed and will probably be taken to Windsor Saturday. The coffin arrived last evening from London. An incident characteristic of the Queen's solicitude for others occurred two days ago, when, in one of the intervals of consciousness, she summoned strength to suggest to her dressers, who had been acting as nurses, to take the opportunity of getting some fresh air. Monday afternoon she asked that her little Pomeranian spaniel be brought to her bedside.

The Last Hours.
It was feared that the Queen was dying about 9 o'clock in the morning and carriages were sent to Osborne cottage and the rectory to bring all the Princes and Princesses and the bishop of Winchester to her bedside. It seemed then very near the end, but, when things looked the worst, the Queen had one of her rallies, due to her wonderful constitution, opened her eyes and recognized the Prince of Wales, the Princess and Emperor William. She asked to see one of her faithful servants, a member of the household. He hastened to the room, but before he got there the Queen had passed into a fitful sleep. Four o'clock marked the beginning of the end. Again the family were summoned and this time the relapse was not

followed by recovery. The Prince of Wales was very much affected when the doctors at last informed him that his mother had breathed her last. Emperor William, himself deeply affected, did his best to minister comfort to his sorrow-stricken uncle, whose new dignity he was the first to acknowledge.

Sympathy of the World.

From all parts of the world there are still pouring into Cowes messages of condolence. They came from crowned heads, millionaires, tradesmen and paupers, and are variously addressed to the Prince of Wales and the King of England. Emperor William's arrangements are not settled. His yacht will arrive here today (Wednesday) but it is believed that he will not depart until after the funeral. Several other royal personages are likely to be present at the funeral, which probably will be a ceremony never to be equalled in this century.

Last Days of Her Reign.

The record of the last days of the reign of Victoria is not easy to tell. The correspondent of the Associated Press was the only correspondent admitted to Osborne House, and his interview with Sir Arthur John Rigge, private secretary to the late Queen, was the only official statement that had been given out. For several weeks the Queen had been failing. On Monday week she summoned Lord Roberts and asked him some very searching questions regarding the war in South Africa. On Tuesday she went for a drive, but was visibly affected. On Wednesday she suffered a paralytic stroke, accompanied by intense physical weakness. It was her first illness in all her 81 years, and she would not admit it. Then her condition grew so serious that, against her wishes, the family were summoned. When they arrived her reason had practically succumbed to paralysis and weakness. The events of the last few days are well known. At the lodge gates the watchers waited nervously. Suddenly along the drive from the house came a horseman, who said: "The Queen is dead!" as he dashed through the crowds. Then down the hill rushed a myriad of messengers. Soon the surrounding country knew that a King ruled over Great Britain. The local inhabitants walked as if in a dream through the streets of Cowes, but they did not hesitate to stop and drink the health of the new monarch.

The Announcement to the Crowd at the Gates.

Osborne House Gates, Jan. 22, 7:05 p. m.—When the 4 p. m. bulletin announced that the Queen was sinking, all the watchers at the gates of Osborne House made up their minds to remain to the end. The cold was intense. A few favored ones sought shelter in the royal lodge, just inside, where they waited in absolute silence. The telephone bell rang at 7:04 p. m., but before a royal servant had time to take the message, the chief of the Queen's police emerged from the darkness, and, with bare head, said: "Gentlemen, the Queen passed away at 6:30."

All present reverently uncovered and then shrill whistles and the ringing of the bells of the bicycles in waiting were the signals for messengers to race to Cowes with the news. In a few moments the place was deserted. Simultaneously mounted messengers on white horses dashed from Osborne.

(Continued on Page 3.)

Enoch Arden at Wilmington.

Wilmington Star.
The Olmsted-Potwin-Breneman Company appeared at the Y. A. C. A. last evening before one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the auditorium. The program of music, recitation and reading was admirably presented. "The Kitchen Clock," a recitation by Miss Breneman, was splendid and the audience responded with delighted applause. Her reading of "Enoch Arden," with the piano and violin accompaniment by Mr. Olmsted and Miss Potwin, respectively, was dramatic and carried with it a feeling and pathos of that beautiful but sad psalm. Miss Gertrude Miriam Potwin's selections on the violin were very good and she fully sustained her reputation as being a true artist with the bow. The performance was the third attraction in the Popular Course and was well received.

EDWARD VII BECOMES KING.

TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE AT NOON AND MADE A SPEECH.

Among those present with the Privy Council was Lord Rosebery—Sympathy and Congratulations from All Over the World—The Queen's Body Will Lie in State.

By Wire to The Telegram.

London, Jan. 23.—King Edward VII took the oath of office today and then presided over the meeting of the Privy Council at St. James' Palace at 2 p. m. to attend which he and the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and Honorable A. J. Balfour, first Lord of the Treasury left Cowes and arrived in London. Parliament met and the Lords and Commons took the oath of allegiance to the new ruler.

The new King was formally proclaimed at Temple Bar, St. Paul's Cathedral, and from the steps of the Royal Exchange. Further proclamations will be made officially in all the colonies.

The body of the Queen has been embalmed and will be placed in a coffin sent from London.

King Albert Edward was sworn in as Edward VII, King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. The King arrived in London from Cowes about noon. The route of the journey from Osborne House to Trinity Pier was deserted except for a few groups of bareheaded persons, whom the three carriages containing the royal party, drawn by white horses, galloped down the hill. In the first carriage was the King, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of York and Prince Christian. The King looked well and bowed in repeated acknowledgement of the greetings. As the Alberta Yacht started signals were shown that indicated that no salutes were to be fired. The crews of the Australia and other royal yachts were mustered as the Alberta steamed past. The Alberta returned to be in readiness to convey the Queen's body to the mainland. The King and the Duke of York will return to Osborne House tonight.

The Cabinet Renewed.

King Edward VII, after being sworn in, eloquently addressed the privy councillors. All the members of the cabinet gave up their seals of office. The King immediately returned them to them. Among those present was Lord Rosebery, formerly the Liberal premier, and one of the King's closest friends.

Norfolk Sympathizers.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 23.—Resolutions of sorrow at the death of the Queen were adopted at a meeting of British residents here, and flags were half-masted on the steamers of all nationalities.

Jamaica Loyal.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 23.—Never before has there been such a display of loyalty to the British throne. The entire population is in mourning and business is suspended everywhere.

In Egypt.

Alexandria, Egypt, Jan. 23.—The sympathy of people of all nationalities at death of the queen is very marked, business is suspended and flags half-masted.

Informal Reception.

An informal reception to Rev. S. R. Guingnard, of Union, S. C., will be given tomorrow afternoon from four to seven by the congregation of St. Andrew's Episcopal church at the residence of Judge W. P. Bynum, on Arlington street. All the members of the congregation are expected to be present.

Rev. Mr. Guingnard arrived on the noon train today.

To Close Tonight.

The protracted meeting at the First Presbyterian church will close tonight with a Congregational Praise Meeting, to which the entire congregation is warmly invited.

TWO PHILADELPHIA TRAGEDIES.

**BY WHICH A MAN AND A WOMAN
WERE KILLED, ANOTHER WOUNDED.**

**Put a Pistol in His Wife's Mouth and Shot
Her to Death—Boy Shoots a Girl for Discarding Him.**

Philadelphia Record.

Bloody tragedies were enacted almost simultaneously last evening in different sections of the city, as a result of which a man and a woman met violent deaths and another woman is dangerously wounded in a hospital. Crazed because his passionate love was not returned, Romeo Helms, of Oak Lane, an employee of Thompson's Spa, No. 712 Chestnut street, shot and wounded Clara Nichols, fired at her companion, Gertrude Barnett, and then shot himself, dying in a few minutes. But a few minutes later, at No. 2619 East Thompson street, John Toomey placed a revolver in his wife's mouth and blew the top of her head off.

Both Helms and the two girls he tried to kill were employed as helpers in the Spa kitchen, and the shooting occurred at the rear entrance on Ionic street. Helms had not been at work yesterday, but, knowing when Miss Nichols was in the habit of leaving, he lay in wait for her when she started for home shortly after 5 o'clock.

The two had just passed out the door, when Helms jumped from behind a telephone pole and exclaimed: "I've got you now, Clara. You can't get away this time."

Both girls screamed, but before they could start to run Helms fired twice at Miss Nichols, one ball striking her shoulder-blade and the other entering her right side.

Before turning the weapon on himself Helms fired at Miss Barnett, but fear lent her wings, and she sped away, and, dodging, escaped the bullet, and turning into an open doorway fell in a faint behind a counter.

Helms then fired the two remaining bullets at himself. The first struck a suspender buckle and glanced off, but the second penetrated just above the heart. The shots were heard by Policeman Joseph Davis, of the Nineteenth district, who was on Eighth street, and who ran to the spot. He found the wounded girl unconscious and profusely bleeding from the wounds in her back, while Helms lay gasping, with the revolver still in his hand. As the officer raised his head from the muddy pavement he moaned and spoke the name of "Clara," and then expired in the policeman's arms.

The wounded girl was hurried to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where it was found that while her injuries were serious, her recovery was probable. The bullet in the shoulder was extracted without great difficulty, but the lower one could not be found. Later on her injuries took on a more serious turn and last night she was partially paralyzed.

Killed His Wife.

While temporarily insane, according to all accounts, John Toomey, a bartender, instantly killed his wife, Annie, by shooting her in the mouth and back at their home, No. 2619 East Thompson street, early last evening. Then returning to his work within 20 minutes, he drank two glasses of seltzer water and coolly remarked to his friends: "I've killed my wife; what will I do?"

Policemen William Jones, McCann and Anderson took him in custody, and he was locked up at the Eleventh district police station. He told Lieutenant Tuttle that he had had a disagreement with his wife, and he "thought she was going to do me up, so I did her up first." He wouldn't tell the lieutenant whether it was jealousy or what caused prompted the deed.

But a Few Months Married.

On September 10 last Toomey married Miss Annie McGrath at her home, in Newark, N. J. Then they moved into their nicely-furnished Thompson street home. Apparently their life was a happy one, although recently Toomey's friends have remarked that he was acting queerly and seemed to be brooding over something. A short time ago his wife went back to her Newark home because of his strange actions, but recently returned.

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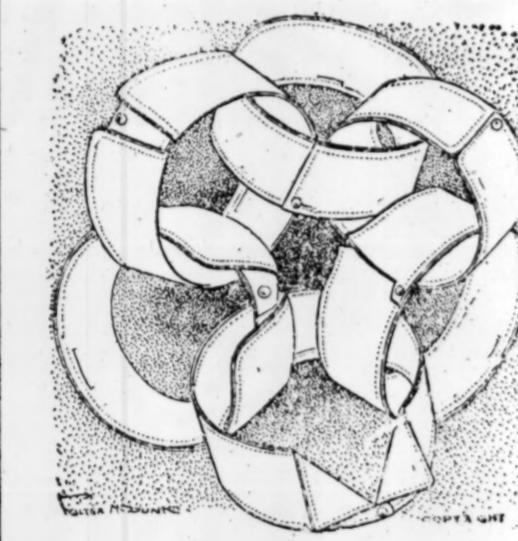
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From Mr. Dunne's Newest Book.

A Mormon is a man that has th' bad taste an' th' religion to do what a good many other men ar-restrained fr'm doin' be conscientious scruples an' th' polis.

I'd like to've been ar-round in th' times th' historical novelists write about—but wouldn't like to be in th' insurance business.

'Tis a good thing th' fun'ral sermons ar-e not composed in the confessional.

People that talk loud an' offind ye with their insolence are usu'lly shy men thryin' to get over their shyness. 'Tis the quiet, reserved, calm-spoken man that's mashed on himself.

A man that'd expect to tharin lobsters to fly in a year is called a loony, but a man that thinks men can be tur-ned into angels be an illusion is called a rayformer in' remain at large.

If ye live enough before 30 ye won't care to live at all after 30.

A nation with colonies is kept busy. Look at England! She's like wan iv th' Swiss bell-ringers.

It takes a strong man to be mean. A mean man is wan that has th' courage not to be gin'rous. Whin I give a tip 'tis not because I want to, but I'm afraid iv what th' waiter'll think. Russell Sage is wan iv nature's noblemen.

Th' nearest anny man comes to a con-ception iv his own death is lyin' back in a comfortable coffin with his ears cocked fr'r th' flattlin' remarks iv th' mourners.

What China needs is a Chinese execusion act.

'Tis hard fr'r a rich man to enther th' kingdom of hiven as it is fr'r a poor man to get out iv purgatory.

I care not who makes th' laws iv a nation if I can get out an injunction.

Deranged from Fear of Small-pox.

Winston Journal.

Register of Deeds Lindsay received a message this afternoon from Kernersville requesting him to telephone to Dr. W. P. Dicks at Walkertown to come to Kernersville to see his sister Mrs. Nattie Kerner who had become deranged.

Mrs. Kerner has for the past several days been attending her nephew, Charlie Kerner, who has the smallpox. It seems that as she is a frail woman, the strain was too much for her and she broke down and could not restrain her feelings.

Mrs. Kerner is a very estimable woman and all will extend sympathy in this sad experience.

THE STORY OF DEATH.

Continued from Page 1.)

On their arrival at Cowes, the correspondents found that the news was known both at East and West Cowes 15 minutes before it had been announced to those in waiting at the gates of Osborne. The streets were filled with sorrowful crowds.

The Queen's Farewell to Her Family.

Cowes, Jan. 22.—The Queen is said to have bid farewell in a feeble monosyllable to her family, assembled at her bedside, at midday. She first recognized the Prince of Wales, to whom she spoke a few words of great moment, then Emperor William and the others present fled past and heard a whispered good-bye. All those in the bedroom were in tears.

With the members of the royal family gathered at the Queen's bedside, the bishop of Winchester and the rector of Whippingham had read prayers for those in extremis. Naturally, the family insist that the details of the events around the death-bed shall be sacred for the present and imposed the strictest secrecy on the whole household.

Interest in the New Reign.

London, Jan. 23, 1:05 a. m.—Absolute silence reigned tonight in the vicinity of Buckingham Palace and Marlborough House. A small bill, signed "Balfour," was posted outside, announcing the demise of the monarch. Everywhere tonight the one topic of conversation was as to what would happen under the new reign. Much interest was evinced in the way in which the enormous fortune of the dead Queen would be distributed, the general notion being that Osborne House would go to Princess Beatrice, and that she and Princess Christian would come into a considerable portion of Victoria's wealth. The probability that King Edward will take up a practically permanent residence in Buckingham Palace was much canvased.

This is a question that comes very much home to Londoners. Queen Victoria's preference for Balmoral Castle and Osborne House has been a

complaint of long standing in the metropolis, and it is hoped that the new reign will see a change in this respect. The presence of the court in London would give brightness and gayety which have long been absent.

Not until Queen Victoria has been laid to rest beside the Prince Consort at Frogmore will the theatres or music halls re-open. Moreover, business will come to a practical standstill.

The music in all the hotels and public places has ceased. Fashionable resorts are empty and very few of the nightly habitués are in evidence. The St. James, Princess and other prominent restaurants have already discarded alluring colors for sombre black.

Americans who have passed through

great national calamities may recall

the crepe-draped buildings and the national lassitude, but they can ill conceive,

since the death of Lincoln, any such

expression of gloom as has fallen on the United Kingdom. Marlborough House, so long the home of the new monarch, Buckingham Palace, where Queen Victoria made her last stay in London, and St. James' Palace, the residence of so many former monarchs, were all black and deserted. Sentries in black overcoats kept silent vigil before the closed gates and bolted doors.

Shortly before midnight an official announcement was issued calling Parliament to assemble at 4 o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon, to enable the members of the House of Lords and House of Commons to take the oath of allegiance to King Edward VII.

Telegrams arriving from all parts

of the country re-echo the deep feeling

of sorrow prevailing all classes. These

show that everywhere bells have been tolled and public performances and

private functions suspended. In Dublin the expressions of regret were uni-

versal and the tolling of church bells

was suspended.

Southern Loan and Trust Co.,

Guardian Houston Children Mortgagee.

Successors to H. H. Cartland, g'd'n (d'c'd).

This the 31st day December, 1900. D 31 dw

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 15th day of December 1891, by Charles S. May and wife Sallie Lillard to H. H. Cartland, guardian for W. M. Houston, children and duly appointed, Book 83 on page 727 in the office of Register of Deeds of Guilford Co., we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door, on SATURDAY, THE 2ND DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1901, certain lots or parcels of land situated in Morehead sub-division, township of Greensboro, Guilford county, adjoining the lands of Greensboro Land and Improvement Company and others, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stake or stone on north side of Morehead Avenue in the city of Greensboro, seventy (71) feet east of east side of Fulton street running thence east along Morehead Avenue seventy (70) feet to a stake or stone, thence north on a lane parallel to Fulton street one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a stake or stone, thence west on a line parallel with Morehead Avenue one hundred and twenty (120) feet to 'he beginning, being all of lot No. 27 in Morehead sub-division, as shown by a plot of the same as recorded in Book No. 83, page 55, etc., in the Office of Register of Deeds of Guilford County.

SOUTHERN LOAN AND TRUST CO.,

Guardian Houston Children Mortgagee.

Successors to H. H. Cartland, g'd'n (d'c'd).

This the 31st day December, 1900. D 31 dw

NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford County.

Mary H. Burks { Notice by Publication
Chas. L. Burks {

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by an affidavit that a power of sale has been issued in favor of the above named defendant to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant, and it further appearing that the said defendant cannot, after due diligence, be found in the State or North Carolina.

I, now ordered that the defendant Charles L. Burks, take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Guilford to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant, and further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court held for Guilford county at the court house in Greensboro, on the 18th day of February, 1901, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded.

This the 29th day of November, 1900.

JOHN J. NELSON,
Clerk Superior Court.

Land Sale.

By virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 15th day of November, 1894, by John A. Pritchett and wife, Olivia A. Pritchett to H. H. Cartland, guardian for due debts and expenses, Book 90 on page 96, etc., in the office of the Register of Deeds of Guilford County, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door, on Monday, the 11th day of February, 1901, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in Union Hill, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Dr. Beall, C. A. Reynolds, W. D. Mendenhall and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning westside of Fayetteville road running with Dr. Beall line south 97 west seventeen and one-half (17 1/2) poles to a stone. Thence south with Mendenhall line one hundred and four (104) rods to a tree, thence north with C. A. Reynolds and W. D. Mendenhall line to Fayetteville road. Three hundred and eleven (311) feet more or less, thence north 25 degrees, one hundred (100) feet to the beginning.

SOUTHERN LOAN AND TRUST CO.,

Guardian Houston Children Mortgagee.

Successors to H. H. Cartland, g'd'n (d'c'd).

This the 9th day of January, 1901.

Assignee's Sale.

The goods formerly belonging to W. W. Farrar's Son, at 102 South Elm St., will be sold for sale by me on Monday, January 14th, 1901, and each day thereafter, until the entire stock is disposed of. Stock consists of watches, clocks, jewelry, diamonds, and other goods usually found in a first class jewelry store; also two complete sets of watch-maker's tools, tables and cases, all at and below cost.

The goods must go; now is the golden opportunity to secure bargains.

GEO. H. ROYSTER, Assignee of W. W. Farrar.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand PENNYROYAL PILLS.

Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ARE DRUGGISTS for Chichester's English Diamond Brand Pennyroyal Pills. They are safe, reliable and effective. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutes and nostrums. Send for sample boxes and directions for particulars, testimonials and "Help for Ladies" in letter, to Chichester's English Diamond Brand Pennyroyal Pills, Chichester's Chemical Co., Philadelphia, PA.

by all Local Druggists.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered intensely for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in ten days. For ulcers, wounds, burns, boils, pain or piles it's the best salve in the world. Care guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by C. E. Holton druggist.

THE STORY OF DEATH.

Continued from Page 1.)

There are universal signs of grief and mourning of both a public and private character in the city today. The subdued demeanor of the public in the streets is particularly noticeable. Their grief is outwardly indicated by a general display of black neckwear and other sombre habiliments and the absence of all color in their dress. Minute bells continue to toll throughout the city and all flags are half-masted. Most of the drivers on the streets display crepe notes and carpenters are busily putting up black shutters.

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Continued from Page 1.)

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company

Directors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Lindley, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stanford, J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L. Grissom, R. W. Brooks, Lee H. Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix, J. M. Walker.

E. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23

SUBJECT TO MISCONCEPTION.

The Telegram recognizes in the cotton mills of North Carolina a blessing in the past and a large section of hope for the future prosperity of the State. At the same time it recognizes the fact that cotton mills are not built for philanthropic purposes, but for the profit for those who build them. This is right, and does not lessen the value of the incidental good they do. We believe that the majority of the mill owners want to do the right thing. All of them would be more than mortal if there were not some few, at least, among them who did not want to do the right thing. Therefore, there should be no objection to framing into law the voluntary agreement of the mill owners. Why they object to this, we cannot see. That such objection subjects them to criticism we see from different articles in the papers, notably this one from the Springfield, Massachusetts, Republican:

Forty of the leading cotton mill owners of North Carolina have signed a remarkable agreement, and are trying to secure the signatures of other mill owners in the State. This agreement provides that after March 1, next, 66 hours shall constitute a maximum week's work; that no child of less than 12 years shall be employed in a cotton mill during a school term, except children of widows and disabled parents, and that no child under 10 years of age shall be employed in a cotton mill at any time.

The cause of this agreement is the existence of a popular movement in North Carolina to secure legislation prohibiting the employment of children below a certain age, and the agreement is conditioned on the refusal of the Legislature to interfere. The mill men, in a word, are willing to make some voluntary concessions in the matter of child labor in order to avert legislative intervention on a more radical scale. It is apparent, therefore, considering the specifications of the agreement, that the cotton mills of North Carolina have been employing children under 12 years of age in and out of school hours whenever such labor is obtainable; that they have been employing children under 10 years of age, and that they have been working the children fully 11 hours a day. But if the Legislature will let them alone, they agree to cease the exploitation of child labor under 10 years, and to work other children no more than 11 hours a day outside of school hours—retaining the right to use the labor of the children of widows and other unfortunate people within school hours. But why should the mills object to legislation which will protect the children, since such legislation will place them all on terms of equality, one with another?

The mill men ask that no legislation be passed at this session, implying that some later session will be more opportune. Legislation was postponed in 1897 because of the hard times and the inability of the mills to then stand any reduction in hours of labor. It would seem that the mills are now as prosperous as they can reasonably ever hope to be, and, beside that, certainly a statute enforcing upon all what a portion have volunteered to do could be no hardship, at least upon those agreeing to it and who object to the legislation. We do not impugn the motives of the mill men. Among our very best citizens they are peers. But we doubt the wisdom and even expediency of what they ask. We hope the Legislature, taking into consideration what the mill men say, which, according to all the processes of human thought and action, is ex parte, and, also, hearing the other side, enact a conservative and fair statute.

THE AMIABILITY OF MR. DANA.
Folks are always stumbling upon information which leads them to believe that their set opinions about men, especially, are often erroneous. For instance, we had always thought from reading the New York Sun in Mr. Dana's life time that the epithet of "Old Vitriol," applied to him by the Charlotte Observer, must be an exact description of his character. But in the Youths' Companion we find an article on Mr. Dana by Amos J. Cummings, the congressman and well known newspaper correspondent, in which the following occurs:

Rarely did Mr. Dana get into a passion. He had wonderful self-control. At times there were most exasperating incidents in his editorial life. He showed no annoyance, but with a face as mild as a summer morn would give a low whistle, look reflectively over the top of his spectacles and say, "Well, I think we had better do so and so," indicating the proper course to pursue. (Before the words were finished he would bend over his table and resume his work. For four years I never heard him use a harsh word. He seemed to have a keen appreciation of the fact that others, as well as he, were having a hard time in life.

Mr. Cummings was galley boy on The Tribune when Mr. Dana was its managing editor, and, afterwards, for a long time, managing editor of Mr. Dana's own creation, The Sun. He therefore must know what he is talking of. And we, therefore, must have been mistaken in thinking that the recklessly severe style and the extremely harsh words and snappish phrases of The Sun were reflection of the editor's own character. They must have been adopted as a deliberate policy, for Mr. Dana absolutely moulded the paper and his impress is yet upon it.

With the voluntary promise of the West Point cadets to quit hazing, the discussion of the brutality of the practice will doubtless stop. There really was more fuss raised over it than it demanded. The boys were perhaps given a pretty tough time in their first years, but it is noticeable that they didn't refrain, on becoming higher class men, to administer the same doses they had received. We venture none of them got more than he would have been applauded by the public for receiving in a football game. But then the public would have had the opportunity to see and enjoy that, while the pummelings of the cadets were hid away among the hills of the Hudson.

The King of England parts his hair in the middle. The boys may now continue their custom along this line with complacency.

Has Had It.

Baltimore American.

A wheeze,
A sneeze.Bones ache;
Brains bake;

Eyes red;

Sore head;

Can't feed;

Can't read;

Can't smoke;

No joke;

Can't sing;

Ears ring;

Can't talk;

Can't walk;

Don't care;

Rip! Swear!

Take pills;

Doc's bills.

Eaten by Rats.

Chicago Dispatch 21st.

With her face mangled beyond recognition and the flesh of her hands and feet eaten by rats, Mrs. Nora Hannigan was found dead on the floor of her home, 33 Sennott place. The rings from her fingers were found scattered about the floor where they had rolled when gnawed off by the rats that infested the house and were rapidly eating the decomposed body.

Such little pills as DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very easily taken, and they are wonderfully effective in cleansing the liver and bowels. Howard Gardner.

YANKEE SILVER KING

The most successful North American in Chili, and probably the wealthiest of all the Yankees who have sought fortune in the southern continent is George B. Chace, known in the mineral markets of the world as Chili's silver king, writes Douglas White, in Ainslee's.

But Mr. Chace was not always a Croesus. Thirty-five years ago he left California after a long and futile search for a paying prospect. In 1865 he landed at Iquique, Peru. From there he went to Tarapaca, Chili, where he got work in the nitrate beds. He made friends with old Padre Miguel, who read mass in the little church at Pozo Almonte, a little town in the interior, surrounded by the great nitrate deposits. The priest taught Chace the Spanish language and helped him to acquire an acquaintance with the geography of the locality. As soon as Chace had laid aside sufficient from his earnings he would start on a prospecting tour. For nine years he searched and toiled in vain. Chace was beginning to lose heart. One day when he was talking to Padre Miguel about his luck, the old priest told him of a wonderful silver mine in the neighborhood that had been worked by the Spaniards a hundred years before. "Where was this wonderful mine?" was Chace's first query. And the old priest told of its location somewhere in the northwest of Pozo Almonte, exactly where Miguel could not say, but if memory served him rightly, there was among the archives of the little church a map of the mine's location. The Spanish discoverers in their gratitude had given to the church an interest in their fortunate find, and with much devotion christened it "El Minas de San Pedro y San Pablo" (the Mine of St. Peter and St. Paul).

The following day from the old church's archives was brought an old sheet of parchment, yellow with age, traced with the rough outline of a mining location. Down in the corner were the names of the original owners, the date of discovery, and the dedication of a portion of the mine's production to the church. One line and only one, gave anything like a distinct clew by which the mine might be traced, and that was a straggling mark stated to be the road to Huantajaya.

Chace presented a request for a tracing of the map, the padre accommodated him, and with the next dawn the prospector was away on his search.

The antique map makers had drafted better than first appearances indicated, and, further to aid the seeker after wealth, there had been no change in the trail leading from Huantajaya past the mine's location. Fortune was at last with the Yankee miner. Inside of three days his pick was delving into the abandoned and forgotten pile of tailings. The mine itself was uncovered from the midst of a thick growth of underbrush. Delirious with his great find, Chace made his way back to Pozo Almonte and thence to the coast.

An assay proved that the half-worked tailings of the San Pedro y San Pablo were richer than many original discoveries, and it was not a hard matter to secure the required capital for working the find. But the good fortune did not end in the pile of tailings. With his now plentiful supply of money, Chace reopened the mine itself, and with little trouble picked up the lost lead. For years the once abandoned property has paid sums even more fabulous than in the days when the Spaniards crushed their ores under the pressure of patient burros' hoofs and stamp mills were unknown even to the inventive American.

The relocation of San Pedro y San Pablo was but the beginning of the Chace millions, for in the past 25 years he has located several properties which have rivaled the old Spanish find. Among these may be mentioned the Discobradora and San Augustin mines in the interior of the province of Antofagasta, both of which have yielded millions. His latest enterprise is a bunch of claims in what is known as the Chuquicamata, a wonderfully rich mineral district well back in the mountains of Antofagasta. These claims promise to be the richest of the Chace properties when their extent is considered, as they number 20 claims in all.

With all this good fortune, Chili's silver king has not been allowed to accumulate his millions in peace. First came the change in government, when the province of Tarapaca passed from the hands of Peru into those of Chili at the settlement of the devastating war between these two republics. This meant an overthrowing of titles and consequent disputes. One of these centered on Chace's properties, with the result that he has during the last 12 years spent more time in the courts of Chili than he has at mining, and after a long, tedious legal battle has at last wiped out any possible question against his ownership. Meanwhile his great properties have been producing wealth, and in spite of the fact that a Chilean lawsuit is even more expensive than a struggle of the same kind in the United States, he has placed to his credit with English bankers a fortune estimated to exceed £500,000.

Real Estate Bargains For Next Week

--BY--

Southern Loan & Trust Co.,

8 room cottage on Bragg street with barn, good well of water, all in good condition, also 4 vacant lots 71x196, all for \$1800.00
92 acre farm, 3 miles east of city on public road. 60 acres in oak and pine timber. A very desirable place and cheap at \$1800.00
Choice vacant lot corner of Schenck and Wainman, to go at \$650.00 for immediate sale.
FOR RENT—10 room modern house on West Market street. Has range, hot and cold baths, and all conveniences for a pleasant home.

CHEST PROTECTORS....

Some expensive, some not, but all of an exceptionally good quality.
Just the thing to keep you warm these cold days. .50, .75, 1.00, 1.50.

....FARISS' DRUG STORE

121 S. ELM STREET.

SOUTHERN STOCK MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
& UNDERWRITERS OF GREENSBORO.

Combined Assets - - - - - \$254,818.87.

You Can Save From 15 to 20 Per Cent in the Cost of Your Fire Insurance.
When you insure call for these Greensboro Companies:Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn,
Murray Bros.,
D. C. Waddell,
O. W. Carr & Co.,
Tate & Todd,

Greensboro Agents.

City National Bank,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Capital	100,000.00
Surplus	15,000.00
Assets, over	500,000.00

Depository of the { UNITED STATES,
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
CITY OF GREENSBORO,
COUNTY OF GUILFORD.

We have every facility for the prompt and intelligent conduct of all business entrusted to us. Your account is solicited.

J. M. WALKER, Pres.

LEE H. BATTLE, Cashier.

Machinery And Land Sale

One Brick Machine, made by J. C. Steele, Statesville, N. C., with automatic cutter, will make from 20,000 to 25,000 brick in ten hours. Can be seen at Piedmont Foundry. Also one lot on Walker Avenue, just above Kirkpatrick brick house, 75x125. Also nine acres land, old brickyard place, adjoining park recently sold to Tyre Glenn and others. North Buffalo Creek runs through middle, giving plenty of water.

D. A. KIRKPATRICK.

More New Goods**Diamonds, Watches, Clocks.**

Sterling Silverware, Rich American Cut Glass. A nice line of Gold Jewelry and Sterling Silver Novelites. And our prices are right.

Rosenblatt & Ellington,

at the Little Store Around the Corner.

Engraving Free. 'Phone 147.

DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY

IN

The Peoples Savings Bank

Of Greensboro, N. C. Established in 1887 under the Savings Bank Law of the State, for the promotion of habits of thrift and economy among the people. The only bank in the city doing no other than strictly a Savings Bank business. Pays four per cent compound interest on time deposits.

NET DEPOSITS DECEMBER 31ST 1900—\$170,269.91.

J. AD. HODGIN,

President

Treasurer.

ext Week
st Co.,

water, all in good
in oak and pine
at \$650.00 for im-
Has range, hot

RS....

ORE

NCE CO.
EENSBORO.

87.
Fire Insurance.

Greensboro
Agents.

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,000.00

H CAROLINA,
SBORO,
LFORD.

duct of all business
LE, Cashier.

Sale.

C., with automatic
can be seen at Pied-
Kirkpatrick brick
adjoining park re-
eek runs through
IRKPATRICK.

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Glass. A nice
ovelites. And

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MONEY
s Bank

Savings Bank
and economy
o other than
mpound inter-

\$,269.91.
AD. HODGIN,
Treasures.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. C. G. Wright went to Spray today.

Mr. Ed. Wills returned last night from Baltimore.

Mr. L. Richardson went to Graham this morning.

Mr. S. M. Embrey went to Danville last evening to visit relatives.

Mr. C. N. McAdoo returned at noon from Raleigh.

Mr. J. D. Helms returned last night from a business trip to Monroe.

Capt. B. J. Fisher returned yesterday afternoon from Wilmington.

Mr. George F. Murdock, a merchant of Lassiter, spent yesterday visiting friends in the city.

Mr. J. R. Talley, a conductor on the Seaboard Air Line Railway, spent yesterday in the city.

Capt. H. P. Alderman, of the Southern Railway, is attending court here this week.

Mr. R. G. Vaughn went to New York yesterday on a short business trip. He will return Friday.

Mrs. Mary E. Cartland returned last night from Raleigh, where she went in the interest of the State reformatory.

News and Observer: Mrs. Cartland, of Greensboro, who has been visiting the family of Treasurer Worth, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tunstall and Miss Josie Knight left at noon today on an extended visit to relatives in Richmond, Va.

Mr. Jerry Respass, of Lancaster, Kentucky, was here last night on his way to Winston to visit relatives. He is a brother of Mr. Respass who runs a grocery store on West Market street.

The Sick.

Mrs. Deratus Lewis is seriously sick at her home on Arlington street with pneumonia.

Mr. W. H. Plummer, clerk at Hotel Guilford, is confined to his room with sickness.

Mrs. D. H. Collins is quite sick at her home on Douglas street.

Mr. A. W. Cooke is confined to his room with grip.

Menu.

The following menu will be served by the ladies tomorrow at noon, afternoon and evening in the new stores opposite the City Hall.

Oysters, stewed..... .25
(Good music and accompaniments.)

Oysters, fried..... .25
(Home-made beaten biscuits, pickles.)

Quail on toast..... .25
(Celery and Saratoga chips.)

Coffee, with cream..... .05
Chocolate..... .05

Ice cream..... .05 or .10
(Vanilla and chocolate.)

Sherbet..... .05 or .10
Cake per slice..... .10
(layer or slice.)

Bon-Bons.

BAD BLOOD, BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, acid and other poisons in the blood that irritate and interfere with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of arsenic and poison and the large number of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and the red, disfiguring pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion

when such remedies are relied on.

Mr. H. T. Shobe, 2704 Lucas Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., sends us a specimen of his "Guilford Chill & Cure," with a disfiguring eruption on her face, which resisted all treatment. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many medicines were prescribed, but without result until we decided to try S. S. S., and by the time the disease had become malignant it began to disappear. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin perfectly smooth. She is now seventeen years old, and not a sign of the embarrassing disease has ever returned."

S. S. S. is a positive, unfailing cure for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable.

Bad blood makes bad complexions.

SSS purifies and invigorates the old and makes new, rich blood that nourishes the body and keeps the skin active and healthy and in proper condition to perform its part towards carrying off the impurities from the body.

If you have Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, or your skin is rough and pimply, send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case. No charge whatever for this service.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Mr. Johnson to Conduct Prayer Meeting.

Rev. Livingstone Johnson will conduct the prayer meeting at the First Baptist church this evening.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS

The woman who is lovely in face form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store.

COKE Dandruff Cure UNIVERSALLY ADMIRE

Public Seems Quick to Appreciate the Honest Efforts of the A. R. Bremer Co

MERIT ALONE, BACKED UP BY INDISPENSABLE PROOF, IS THEIR MOTTO.

A FAIR AND OPEN TEST OF THEIR GREAT CURE THEY NOT ONLY COURT BUT DEMAND.

Two full days the papers of Greensboro gave public notice that the proprietors of Coke Dandruff Cure would, if their claims could be substantiated, revolutionize the treatment of dandruff and all hair and scalp troubles, and that the public might be given the benefit of this remedy without cost. They were not only asked but urged to step into John B. Farriss' drug store or send a request and get a free sample bottle.

In this open way everybody would be enabled to form their own judgment as to the value of Coke Dandruff Cure. The free test called for no restrictions. Physicians were not barred; in fact they were welcomed, and as still further proof of this, while the free distribution ended at John B. Farriss' drug store on Saturday, A. R. Bremer Company's representative will even now be glad to furnish free, to all physicians who apply, a sufficient quantity of Coke Dandruff Cure to make such tests as in their judgment may seem necessary. Coke Dandruff Cure is guaranteed to cure dandruff, falling hair, and is the best tonic in the world today.

For sale by all druggists. All first-class barbers use it.

We do What We Promise and Promise Only What We Do

We have a few more fire-place goods to sell at absolute cost. And we are going to sell them to somebody: first come, first served. They are going fast, better come before it is too late. You need them.

Phone 161.

Yours for Bargains.

MCLAMROCH BROTHERS.

217 South Elm Street

FOR LAGRIPPE AND HEADACHE

use the tried and true remedy. Never Disappoints.....

HICK'S CAPUDINE

Coke
Dandruff
Cure
at
Gardners'

COR. OPP. POSTOFFICE.

One-Cent-a-Word.

I WILL open up in the Phoenix stall tomorrow morning a fresh supply of fish and oysters. All orders promptly filled. A. B. Willis. 1t

DRAYAGE—Phone 104 for quick delivery. G. A. Kestler. 1141m
300 tons best lump coal on hand. Now is the time to buy. Cunningham Bros. 13-tf

CUNNINGHAM Bros. sell the best coals that can be had. Pine and oak wood also. Send them your orders. 12-tf

ROOMS furnished or unfurnished with board—217 West Market street. Phone 262. 1-22-tf

NEW EMBROIDERIES—We have just opened a big lot of new edgings and insertings in very pretty designs and a great variety of widths and prices. Thacker & Brockmann.

ARE you looking for something for a nice present? What is the matter with a nice portable lamp complete with tubing connections, reading globes, etc. Another nice one would be one of our hydro carbon students' lamp. They are beautiful; see the new supply received today. Gate City Supply Co., 217 South Elm street. Phone 161.

FANCY WORK.

Just received another lot of Fancy Work, Pineushions. Yarns, New Braids, Patterns, Call and examine our line, it will interest you.

The Ladies' Emporium

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

I Told You So —

HAMPTON & HAITHCOCK

For the best Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Lap Robes, etc., for the least money. Give them a call.

NO. 525 GROOME BUILDING.

R. K. GREGORY, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon, Residence and Office:

330 N. Green St.

Special Attention to diseases of Females.

T. H. TATE

Real Estate

...AND...

Fire Insurance

108 NORTH ELM STREET

Another Big Slash

In the already mutilated prices. Broken lots in ever department cut to the quick. Goods bought for this season's sales must be sold this season, so be on hand early to catch the plums as they fall.

Embroidery

Continues unabated. Really the values are beyond description, that going at 5, 10 and 12½ cents per yard. Big lot of remnants in white lawns going very cheap.

Job Shoe Counter

Shoes worth \$2.00 to \$2.50 going at 98c. Keep in touch with the leaders of low prices.

Harry-Belk Bros. Co

Cheapest Store on Earth

Phone 130

HAVING purchased the entire stock of the CAROLINA SHOE COMPANY at a great reduction from cash price, we can offer best shoes for least money.

WARD SHOE COMPANY
ROScoe A. WARD, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.

FROM JANUARY 11TH

We Make a Special Offer
15 PER CENT OFF

For the next thirty days ONLY on everything in our store except diamonds. We have some choice articles suitable for wedding gifts.

Schiffman Jewelry Co., Leading Jewelers.

The Reputation

of a store, like that of a man is no small part of its capital. Honesty is an asset which we believe our customers appreciate at its full value. Our prescription work is the best that science, experience and money can produce.

W.C. Parker

For sale by
Coble & Porter.

McAdoo House Building.

Holton's
Drug Store

The Penn Mutual

Gives the best results to the insured. With its millions of assets safe and profitably invested, low death rate, and small commissions to agents, it is enabled to pay the largest dividends and furnish the safest insurance at the lowest cost. The Penn Mutual makes no discrimination between men and women all are insured at the same rate. There are no strings tied to our policies.

Murray Brothers

SPECIAL AGENTS

His Family Specter

"**Y JOVE**, Gordon, I don't know what to make of you!" exclaimed Tom Farleigh, drawing on his gloves with considerable show of vexation. "Amy Hepburn's happiness is dear to me. In fact, I came here to-night to tell you that I love her—"

"To tell me!" broke in Gordon. "Why don't you tell her?"

"Wait—can't you? Let me finish. I have told her, and she has declined me. It was done very gently and with the greatest possible regard for my feelings, but nevertheless I was declined. Don't think me a fool because I come here and make a confession which can be nothing less than mortifying. I'm doing it for Amy's sake."

"For Amy's sake?" echoed Gordon.

"Yes; I want to see her happy, and you are the man to make her so. She declined me on your account. Of course I knew long ago that you were my rival, but did not know until two hours ago that you were the successful one. You aren't worthy of her and don't deserve her, but don't think for a moment that I believe myself more worthy or more deserving." Pausing suddenly, Farleigh walked to his friend's side and laid a hand on his shoulder. "I can't understand what you mean by leading Amy to believe that you care for her while all the time dividing your attention with Nell Forthday. Would you be inhuman enough to break a heart as loyal as Amy's?"

"Don't get tragic, Tom. I'm not going to break anybody's heart. Nell is rich, you know—"

"And so are you," sneered Farleigh, walking hurriedly to the door and laying his hand on the knob. "But Amy Hepburn is poor. Society dares you to wed with poverty. If you love Amy, are you man enough to dare? Examine into the financial condition of the Hepburns, reflect upon what caused their downfall in fortune and then let me see if you are strong enough to leap this Brahminical barrier of caste."

With this parting shot Farleigh passed quickly out of the room and slammed the door behind him. Harry Gordon gave vent to a long whistle, settled himself back in a chair and thoughtfully lighted a cigar.

"That was quite a jolt," he muttered, looking upward through the curling wreaths of smoke. "How happy could I be with either, were t'other charmer away! It's as sure as can be that I love one and fancy the other. But who will unravel this Gordon knot? Which is it to be—Amy or Nell?"

A knock fell on the door, not on the outside door, but on a door leading into a closet. Harry Gordon stirred uncomfortably in his chair, a vexed look coming into his eyes as he fixed them upon the closet door. After a brief interval of silence the knock was repeated.

"Now, what in the world aroused you?" cried Gordon.

"Business is business," came a hollow voice from the other side of the closet door. "I'm here for a purpose, and if I do not make that purpose manifest once in awhile you'll forget all about me."

This remark was followed by a clanking, cacophonous outburst that seemed to grate harshly on Gordon's ear.

"Well, what do you want?" he asked.

"I want to come out and show myself. You know I'm here, but a little ocular demonstration won't come amiss, I take it. Remember, I'm showing consideration for you. I might have kicked open this door and stalked out into the room. But I didn't, I rapped."

"Can't you put it off? Come out to-morrow. I've got something else to think about now."

"The high and mighty order of family skeletons are not in the habit of playing second fiddle or taking back seats for anybody. I'm coming at once."

"All right, then," groaned Gordon, squaring himself about in his chair. "Come on."

The closed door flew open and a well-developed skeleton strode out and dropped with a rattle into a chair. The cavernous eyes were blankly expressive—to Gordon. For him also there was something sarcastic in the grin of the fleshless jaws. "Dust me off," said the skeleton. "I want to show up as frightful as possible to-night."

The request presented itself to Gordon as a command which he was powerless to disobey. Picking up a feather duster, he plied it vigorously about the gleaming white bones.

"Achoo!" he sneezed, dropping the duster and falling into his chair.

"You ought not to neglect me," said the skeleton. "I'm one of the family and should be treated as such. Now, then, let's have a chat."

The skeleton crossed his bony legs and settled back comfortably.

"Will it do me any good to have a chat with you?" queried Gordon.

"That remains to be seen. It used to do your father good. Why, it was

my custom to visit him every night. As he sat before that table writing I'd sneak out of that closet, come quietly up behind him and put an arm caressingly around his neck." The skeleton laughed, working his bony jaws with a succession of crackling sounds that made Gordon shiver. "How it used to startle him! He would turn white as a sheet as he looked up into my face. Once he sprang to his feet in desperation, and we had a wrestle all about the room, overturning chairs, tables and everything else that came in our way."

DENMARK'S DESERTED FARMS

They Are Being Reclaimed in a Manner That Is Interesting in New England.

"You succeeded in shortening my father's life," returned Gordon, gloomily. "Under your tyranny he sank into his grave long before his time." "So he did, so he did, and he passed me on to you with the rest of his property, real and personal. It was a rich inheritance, my dear boy, even though I had to be dragged at its heels. Yet don't accuse me of any responsibility for your father's taking off. He was the author of my existence. Like Frankenstein, he built me up bone by bone, and was not content until he had made a gigantic monster and had breathed into my bony breast the breath of life. Then, in order that I might not afflict his sight, he stowed me away in that closet. Suppose I became the instrument of his own undoing. Is it not true that he was, nevertheless, the author of his own downfall?"

"Your logic seems to me as merciless as it is correct," answered Gordon, with knitted brows. "Still there are some points relating to your history on which my mind is a trifle obscure. What possessed my father to call into being a creature of your disagreeable character?"

"The almighty dollar, young man. He created me in order that you might inherit a little more wealth. He did not think then how I should one day sit astride his shoulders like the Old Man of the Sea, nor did he think that it was possible for me to afflict his son. For obvious reasons my relations with you are not so intimate as they were with your worthy father. I was evolved out of the wheat pit of the board of trade. Your father was a bull, and he mercilessly gored both life and fortune out of a certain bear who was not nimble enough to get out of his way."

"And who was this bear?" asked Gordon.

"A man named Hepburn."

"Amy Hepburn's father?" murmured the young man, rubbing his hand across his brow in an effort to remember. "Yes, Hepburn lost every penny he had in the world through that disastrous wheat deal. He was forced into bankruptcy, and, unable to bear the disgrace, took his own life. His money went to increase the store your father left you, my boy, and it is now possible for you to live in luxury while Hepburn's wife and children must struggle on as best they can. However, and the skeleton got up and started back to its closet, 'it is not for me to moralize. Now that I've caught myself delivering a homily I'll just take my departure. Au revoir, my dear fellow!"

Halting at the closet door, the skeleton waved its adieu and disappeared within. Gordon sat in his chair, deep in thought, while his cigar burned itself out between his fingers.

At last he got up and shook his broad shoulders as though freeing himself from a disagreeable burden.

"Society dared me," he muttered, "but I know my heart now and I'll do as I please." * * *

After Harry Gordon and Amy Hepburn had been married and had returned from their honeymoon, Harry brought his bride upstairs to his old bachelor's den and seated her in a chair.

"My dear," he said, "I have a confession to make to you. My father once did your father a grievous wrong, and I have made myself the happiest fellow in the world by undoing it. However, as we are not to have any secrets from each other, you must know about this."

A look of astonishment came into Amy's blue eyes as she watched her husband proceed to the closet, throw open the door and go rummaging inside.

"What in the world are you looking for, Harry?" she asked, as he returned to her side.

"I'm looking for something that does not seem to be there—the Gordon family skeleton. Amy. For the first time in 15 years it is not to be found in that closet."

Just then a clanking tread was heard in the hallway without, the door was pushed slowly ajar and the skeleton limped in, supporting itself on a crutch and looking very much the worse for wear.

"There it is!" cried Gordon. "What's the matter with you, old chap? Here, sit down. I want to make you acquainted with my wife."

The family skeleton dropped into a chair and shook until it rattled like a score of castanets.

"I'm done for," it groaned. "You've fixed me, young man. I just dropped in to say good-by forever. But don't introduce me to your wife. We've met before."

"That's so, Harry," said Amy. "I

know all about this family skeleton of yours. Don't let it worry you, my dear," and she threw her soft arms about his neck. "Let the dead past bury its dead." If we are happy, isn't that enough?"

"Enough, yes!" And he pressed a rapturous kiss upon her fair cheek.

That kiss pronounced the doom of the Gordon family skeleton. Forthwith it began to fade into the air, finally vanishing and leaving not a wrack behind.—Chicago Herald.

LITTLE GOLD CHEESE.

Meal Product of Valuable Relics Turned Into Cakes.

For 52 years the same two men have been making the same kind of cheeses in the same little old building on Wall street.

Henry Doherty has handled gold meal in the room of the United States assay office since 1849. He prepares it for Cyrus G. Brunner, who for 50 years has stood every day in his corner by the hydraulic press, squeezing gold and silver meal into the cheeses, says the Washington Star.

Anybody can take gold and silver to the assay office in lots of not less than \$100 and have it melted or refined by paying a small charge. It is in the character of the wares thus brought for melting that the human interest of the office is found. Of \$100,000,000 of precious metal melted last year about \$7,000,000 was old silver. Owing to the fact that plated ware is accepted, the silver bullion made the greatest bulk. It consisted of old watch cases and abandoned plate. An odd feature is that often a so-called old family, forced to part with its venerable plate through unoward circumstances, will have costly and artistic forms turned into mere bullion before it is offered on the market.

Where there is no especial artistic value in the old plate, it is wise, from a business standpoint, to melt it before selling it. Dealers in old plate buy it for its bullion value only. They, being expert, can tell what this value is, and, if they be not exactly honest, might get much the best of the bargain. But when it is melted in the assay office each bar is stamped with the exact weight and fineness, so that a child might take it to market and get its value.

Not old plate alone goes into the melting pots of Uncle Sam. Every year hundreds of sets of silverware that have never left the manufacturers' hands are melted up. These are wares that have been made in excess of the demand and have gone out of fashion, so that the best way to realize on them is to remelt them and reform them. Some manufacturers do this, melting themselves, but the government does it well and cheaply, so gets much of it to do.

In the smaller bits of gold and silver that come to the mint are rings. It is surprising how many love tokens find their way there to be purified in flame. Toys, engagement rings, presentation badges and odd coins are mingled into a common mass in the furnace. Often articles of extreme value come to the furnaces in these odd lots, but even if the assay office employees recognize a treasure they may not save it without the consent of the owner.

The melting furnaces are run from eight o'clock to four daily. The fuel is gas, aided by a blast. To melt silver it takes 1,300 degrees Fahrenheit; to melt gold, 2,500 degrees. This heat will turn the metal into liquid in 75 minutes. One furnace will run off 25,000 ounces of gold in a day, or 5,000 of silver. Molten silver looks like weak tea heavy with sugar syrup; gold like rare old Tokay. The ordinary mold is of the size of a building brick. It is of steel, the inner surface highly polished and smeared with sweet lard. As the rich flood falls into it the lard springs into flame and keeps on burning after the metal has come to rest, making a little wall of fire about it. Each mold when full will hold 200 ounces of silver or 300 of gold. The metal is left to stand in the molds but a moment, for the instant it is hard enough to stand alone it is turned out on a metal table. At first it is a deep red, then gradually cools and assumes its proper color. The weight and fineness are stamped before the bricks leave this table.

Now the gold and silver meal has been left behind in the bottoms of the respective pots and vats. Each metal is treated alike. It is collected from pot and vat with copper hose and put into tubs where hot water is poured upon it while it is stirred with a wooden ladle. The washing process is kept up until the water that runs off is clean. Then it is put into large tubs and hot water is run over it with a hose. The water run off in this washing is carefully collected and strained ten times, so that no particle of precious metal escapes.

After the meal has been washed clean it goes to the 200-ton hydraulic press, where it is pressed into cheeses a foot in diameter and three inches thick. This pressure is to dry it. As the mighty plunger descends on it water is forced out on all sides through minute slits. This water is strained through muslin ten times. The finished cheese is worth, in gold, \$25,000; in silver, \$800. It looks hard and dry, but it still contains so much water that if put into one of the superheated furnaces the atoms of water would be converted into steam and explode. So the cheeses are lined up in a drying vat heated with steam and with hot steam pipes as shelves. There they are baked ten hours, after which they are ready for any use.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.**MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND.**

No. 24, Fast Mail.....	11:44 p.m.
" 26, Fast Mail.....	11:44 p.m.
" 28, Vestibule.....	12:23 p.m.
" 12, Passenger.....	10:47 a.m.
" 8, Local.....	9:55 a.m.

SOUTHBOUND	7:58 a.m.
No. 33, Fast Mail.....	5:48 a.m.
" 35, Fast Mail.....	7:10 p.m.
" 37, Vestibule.....	7:05 a.m.
" 11, Passenger.....	7:37 a.m.
" 7, Local.....	6:40 p.m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger.....	12:25 p.m.
" 8, Passenger.....	7:58 a.m.
" 12, for Raleigh.....	12:01 a.m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 20, Daily ex Sunday.....	12:35 p.m.
" 108, Daily.....	8:25 a.m.
" 109, Daily.....	7:20 p.m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington.....	12:25 p.m.
" Mt. Airy.....	4:12 p.m.
" Ramseur.....	2:40 p.m.
Madison.....	9:35 a.m.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS.

12 Intersection of North Greene and Clay Streets, near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 near Col. Winstead's.
14 near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square, Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
23 Corner East Market and North Forbes Streets, near electric light station.
24 Corner East Market and Union Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Streets,

FASHION HINTS

8173—Ladies' Fancy Waist.
32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust

LADIES FANCY WAIST NO. 8173.

Heavy cream lace, Russian green velvet and soft Liberty satin are combined to make this charming dinner bodice.

It is mounted on a glove-fitted lining which closes in the center front, the seams and darts being featherboned. The backs are drawn smoothly across the shoulders, with tiny plaits in the center at the belt.

The full vest is permanently attached to the lining and closes in the center front. The boleros of lace are edged with velvet and drawn together at the bust under a huge rosette of velvet ribbon. A similar rosette adorns the velvet girdle.

The waist may be made high neck and completed with a standing collar.

THE TELEGRAM will receive and forward orders for all patterns described in this column. The price is only ten cents for each pattern to cover cost of mailing and handling. In ordering fill blank below and send to The Telegram office:	
Please send me pattern No.	Age
Size....	Name....
Address....	

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & DOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

if preferred.

The bell sleeves are shaped with inside seams only, fitting the arm closely from armhole to elbow and flaring at the lower edge over full undersleeves of Liberty satin. These are Shirred in the middle to form two puffs and are drawn in close at the hand on a narrow wristband.

Taffeta, panne, peau de soie, silk poplin and crepe de chine are appropriate fabrics for this stylish bodice with all-over applique, lace, embroidered chiffon or mouseline and fine gold braid for decoration. The bolero may be made entirely of one material and trimmed with fancy gimp or braid to give the double effect shown in the illustration.

To make the waist in the medium size will require one and one-half yards of embroidery thirty-six inches wide with one and one-half yards of silk and three-fourths yard of velvet. The pattern, number 8173, is cut in sizes for a thirty-two, thirty-four, thirty-six, thirty-eight and forty-inch bust measure.

To the Deaf:

A rich lady cured of her deafness and noises in the head, by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his institute, so that deaf people, unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 1213-c, The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A. sl2-ly.

HUSTLING Young man can make \$60 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. Clark & Co., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa., 22st

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

I Told You So

HAMPTON & HAITHCOCK

For the best Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Lap Robes, etc., for the least money. Give them a call.

NO. 525 GROOME BUILDING.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutrient in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.

SCOTT & DOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

THE STAGE SHEPHERDESS.



Her golden curls are clustered
Upon her forehead fair,
But when shades of night have gathered
They'll be mustered on a chair.

WINE OF CARDUI

How a Woman Suffers.



HOWELL, IND., NOV. 26.
I will always praise Wine of Cardui. It has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken in my life. Please send a book about female diseases to the ladies whose names I enclose.
Mrs. MINNIE STODGHILL.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

It isn't necessary for a woman to give particulars. When she says she has "female troubles", other women know what that means. It means days and nights of endless suffering. It means headaches which no tongue can describe. It means that terrible bearing and dragging down in the lower abdomen. It means agonizing backache, and shoulder ache, and arm ache, and aches in the lower limbs. It means nerves on edge—the blues—despondency and loss of hope. It means debilitating—some drains that the doctors call leucorrhœa. It means martyrdom—sometimes even death seems preferable. And still Wine of Cardui will utterly put those diseases and pains to rout. It has cured thousands of cases when nothing else on earth would.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, L. McElree, M. D., CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

To the budding woman, to the bride, to the wife, to the expectant mother, to those going through the Change of Life, this Vegetable Wine is a blessing.

Druggists Sell Large Bottles for \$1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

RHEUMATISM—CATARRH—DISEASES CURED BY B. B. B.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air blood purifiers, have failed to do, B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes rheumatism and catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this and cure and so there can never be a return to the symptoms. Don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) or 3'B's.

For sale by druggists and Howard Gardner, in Greensboro, at \$1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) \$5. To prove our faith in B. B. B. we will send a trial bottle free to sufferers, so they may test the remedy at our expense. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

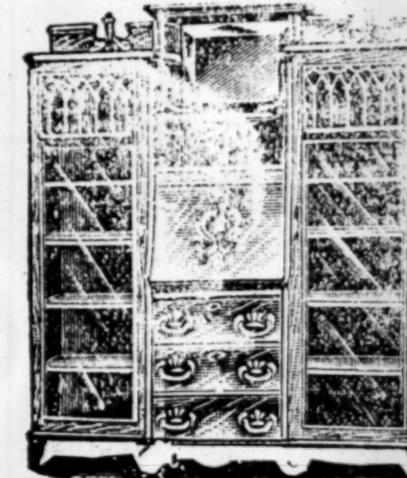
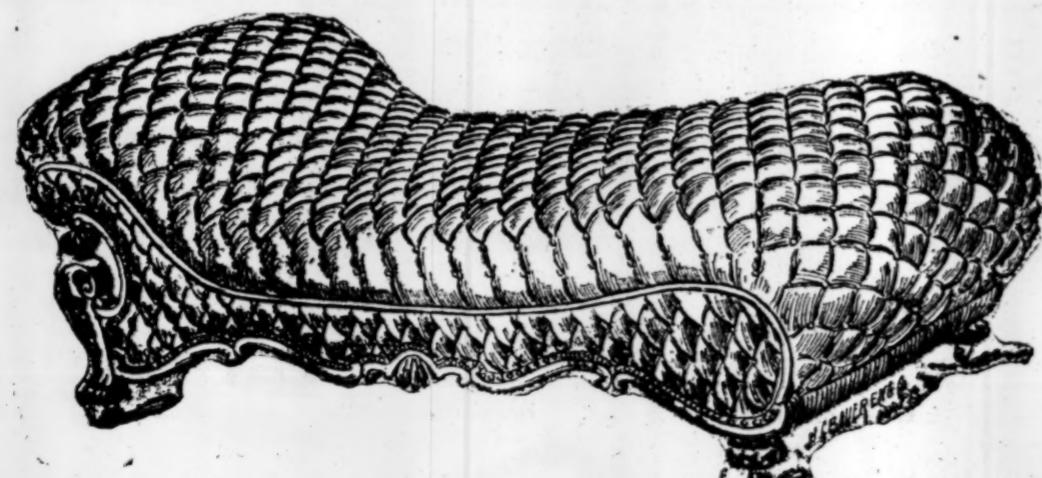
Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, O., prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had kept her awake every night. She tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store.

This season there is a large death rate among children from croup and lung troubles. Prompt action will save the little ones from these terrible diseases. We know of nothing so certain to give instant relief as One Minute Cough Cure. It can also be relied upon in grippe and all throat and lung troubles of adults. Pleasant to take. Howard Gardner.

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, rundown people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

When threatened by pneumonia or any other lung trouble, prompt relief is necessary, as it is dangerous to delay. We would suggest that One Minute Cough Cure be taken as soon as indications of having taken cold are noticed. It cures quickly and its early use prevents consumption. Howard Gardner.



People Looking For Bargains

Will make a great mistake if they fail to see the largest and finest line of Artistic Furniture ever shown on this market. Now is the time to save money while the reduction sale is on. I am offering unparalleled bargains through the entire stock. Don't miss this rare opportunity.

C. O. FORBIS



On account of the serious illness of Mr. Scott we will not have the demonstrations of Hecker's Buckwheat, etc., advertised to be given by Mrs. Reese in our store this week. Instead, Mrs. Reese will be found at the store of our friends, Messrs. W. L. Wharton & Co. Would be glad if you would call there and get a free sample and learn something about good things to eat.

Yours truly,

J. W. Scott & Co.

W. L. Wharton & Co.

CANNED
GOODS

If we can't interest you in canned goods, it is because you cannot be interested.

Desert peaches at 35 cents and down to 15 cents, two for 25 cents.

Pie peaches 10 cents, three for 25 cents.

Salmon at 20 and 25 cents that is second to none.

Try us on canned goods, and be convinced that we have the nicest line in town.

W. L. Wharton & Co.

ECONOMY
IN
BUSINESS

Is the corner stone of success. We economize, and give our customers the benefit. If it is an overcoat, a heavy suit or heavy underwear come to us and save money.

Merritt, Brower
& Company

Eyes or dollars? Which is of most value? See Drs. Moore.

THE BARGAINS STILL ON.

The people who are fond of bargains are still flocking to the store of Johnson & Dorsett, where the closing sale of their elegant stock of dry goods continues every day. There are plenty yet on hand. It will take weeks yet to dispose of their very large stock. People are more pleased every day at the bargains they find there.

A Few graphophones left, your chance for bargains. New records also, Moore Opt. Co.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Fair in west, rain probable in east portion tonight. Thursday rains probable, warmer tonight except in extreme east central portion, brisk and high north winds becoming east.

Highest temperature, in Greensboro, for past 24 hours, ending eight o'clock this morning, 52; lowest 32.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. C. E. Thomas is very ill at her home on East Market street.

"The Chariot Race" will be recited by Miss Breneman at the Academy tonight.

Hear "Enoch Arden" tonight. School children 10 cents. Reserved seats at Fariss'—50 cents.

Miss Anne Mebane, a teacher in the High School, is sick today and her scholars are enjoying a holiday.

The South Greensboro W. C. T. U. will meet at Dr. J. E. Cartland's, 313 East Bragg street Thursday at 3 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

Mrs. Cartland, the State Superintendent, will preside at a prayer service to be at the W. C. T. U. rooms at 3:30, tomorrow. All ladies who love temperance are requested to be present.

Notices of New Advertisements.

See Schiffmann Jewelry Co.'s new ad on page five.

Fordham's Grip capsules—Grissom & Fordham.

When children should wear glasses. Drs. Moore.

Sale of wool dress goods—Bee Hive.

MOUNT ARARAT ASCENDED.

The Task Was Recently Accomplished by a Party of Russian Scientists.

The Ararat mountains in Armenia comprise two peaks situated seven miles apart. They are known as Great and Little Ararat, and are respectively 17,260 and 14,320 feet above the plain. They partially belong to three countries, Russia, Turkey and Persia. The mountains are covered on the tops with perpetual snow, ice and glaciers. The summit of Great Ararat was reached in 1829 by Prof. Parrot, says the Scientific American, and on September 2, 1900, a member of the Russian Geographical society named Peogenpohl ascended the peak with a considerable party. The difficulties of the ascent are very great, and his successful expedition will be welcome news in geographical circles. Ascents are rare, having been made in 1834, 1843, 1845, 1850 and 1856. Little Ararat is even more difficult to climb, as its declivities are greater and steeper, its form being almost conical. It is believed to be the spot where the ark rested, but there is a tradition that Mount Judi in southern Armenia was the spot. The mountain is of volcanic origin and was in eruption in 1785, and in 1840 there was a vast discharge of sulphurous vapors from its sides, and a tremendous earthquake shook the surrounding country. There is considerable literature devoted to the mountain.

Distilled Iron Will Not Rust.
Distilling various metals, Kahlbaum, of Basle, has found that a number of them that usually rust quickly—like iron or copper—are so purified that it becomes difficult to oxidize them. Iron is a beautiful silver-white metal that does not tarnish in the air. Tin proves to be the most difficult of the common metals to distill, as in a vacuum it does not begin to pass over until a temperature of 2912 degrees is reached.—Invention.

Accidents in Iron Mines.
During 1898, there were 226 accidents in 19 mines on the iron range in Minnesota, resulting in deaths averaging 1 to every 193 employed. During 1899 there were 421 accidents, with the same average rate of fatalities. — Mining Journal.

SURE

It is the desire of every one to be healthy and comfortable.

FACT

Is unless you give your mouth and teeth better attention you can expect nothing but an unhealthy and uncomfortable life.

IS

a sure fact that you can get the VERY BEST SERVICE and for less money at

**DR. GRIFFITH'S
DENTAL OFFICE**

Over Harry-Bell's Store.

W. C. BAIN,

Builder and Contractor,
302½ S. ELM ST.

Office Phone 223; Residence phone, 119.

Saves

time, worry, grocery bills and backaches.

GREENSBORO TABLE CO.

ONCE GET INSIDE

OF A PAIR OF OUR

LEAKSVILLE BLANKETS

AND YOU WILL SLEEP WARM REGARDLESS OF THE WEATHER.

COLD WEATHER

ALL SIZES AT

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

Big Underwear Sale



Regardless of our big trade before Xmas, we still have a fine assortment of

WINTER UNDERWEAR

in prices to suit the purchasers from 50c to \$8.00 per suit. No old stock, but suits that match. The most pleasant feature is the price, which is lower than you will expect.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

THE ONE-PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS.

236-238 South Elm Street.



The Great Strike of Coal
Miners will make coal more expensive this winter.

Don't waste it by trying to heat your house with some of the old-time wasteful methods, but let us put you in an up-to-date

Hot Water or Steam Heating Plant.

It will save you money and you will be able to keep comfortable during the cold winter weather which is sure to come.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)
327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

CROSSETT'S

FINE SHOES FOR MEN

There is no better line
and very few as good as

LEWIS A. CROSSETT'S

: : : Sold for : : :

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00, by

Thacker & Brockmann